

Seem-so's

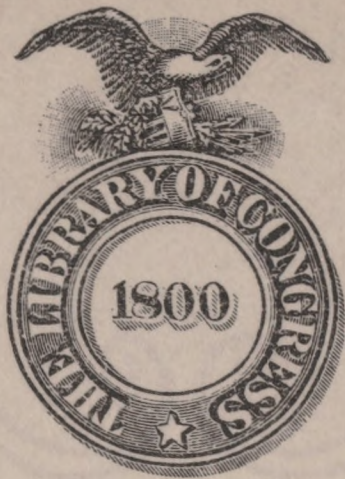


L. J. Bridgman

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A
Pair.



So much alike!

JP

Seem-so's

By

L. J. Bridgman
Author of

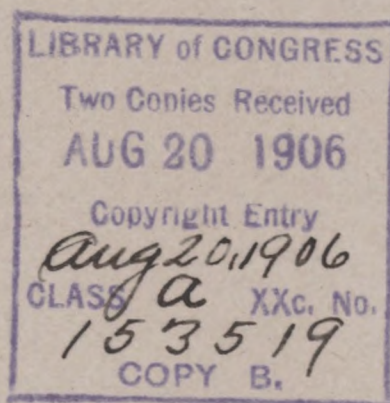
"Mother Wild Goose," "Guess," "Guess-Again," etc.



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Britain, Canada, and British Possessions*

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Is this a Russian soldier with
A stern and warlike look ?



Tis old, familiar Santa Claus
Who brings to you this book.



monkey sitting on the branch?
What can the creature be?



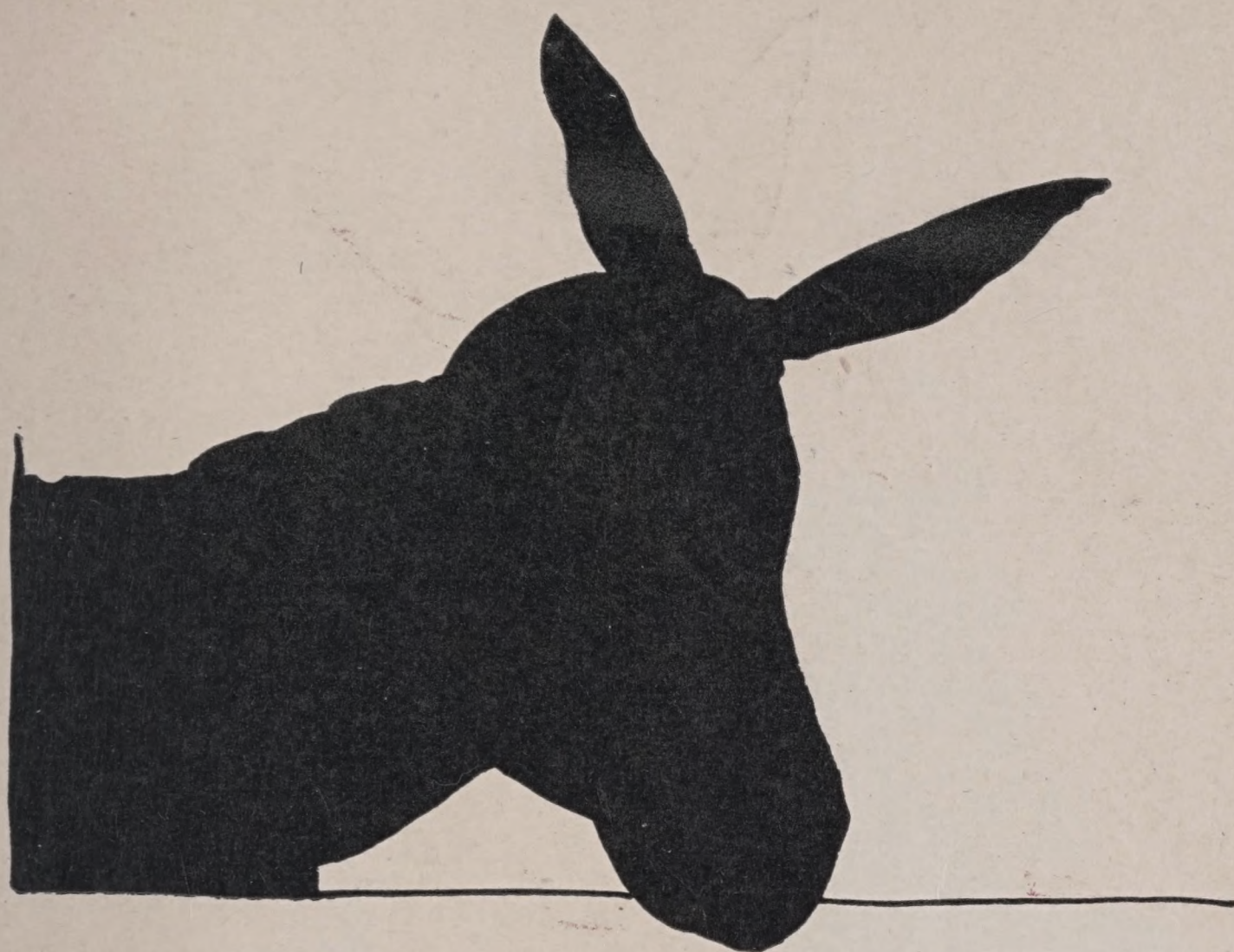
I hope the rider sees in time
The bad boy at the tree.



I thought I saw old Reuben Jones;
Could I mistake that face ?



Some squirrels climbed upon a stump
To look about the place.



Can this be anything but Ned,
My donkey, in his stable?



Twas Mollie, bandaged for the mumps,
Who leaned upon the table.



It looked exactly like my aunt
Matilda Sally Ann;



But it was just a Topsy who
Was playing with a fan.

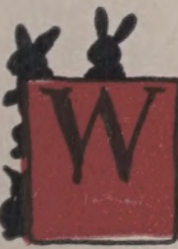


Is something passing by the fence
Which Dobbin wants to see ?



My sister, on the farmyard gate,
Waits patiently for me.




 Why, Uncle Remus, are you here?
Tell us a story, do!



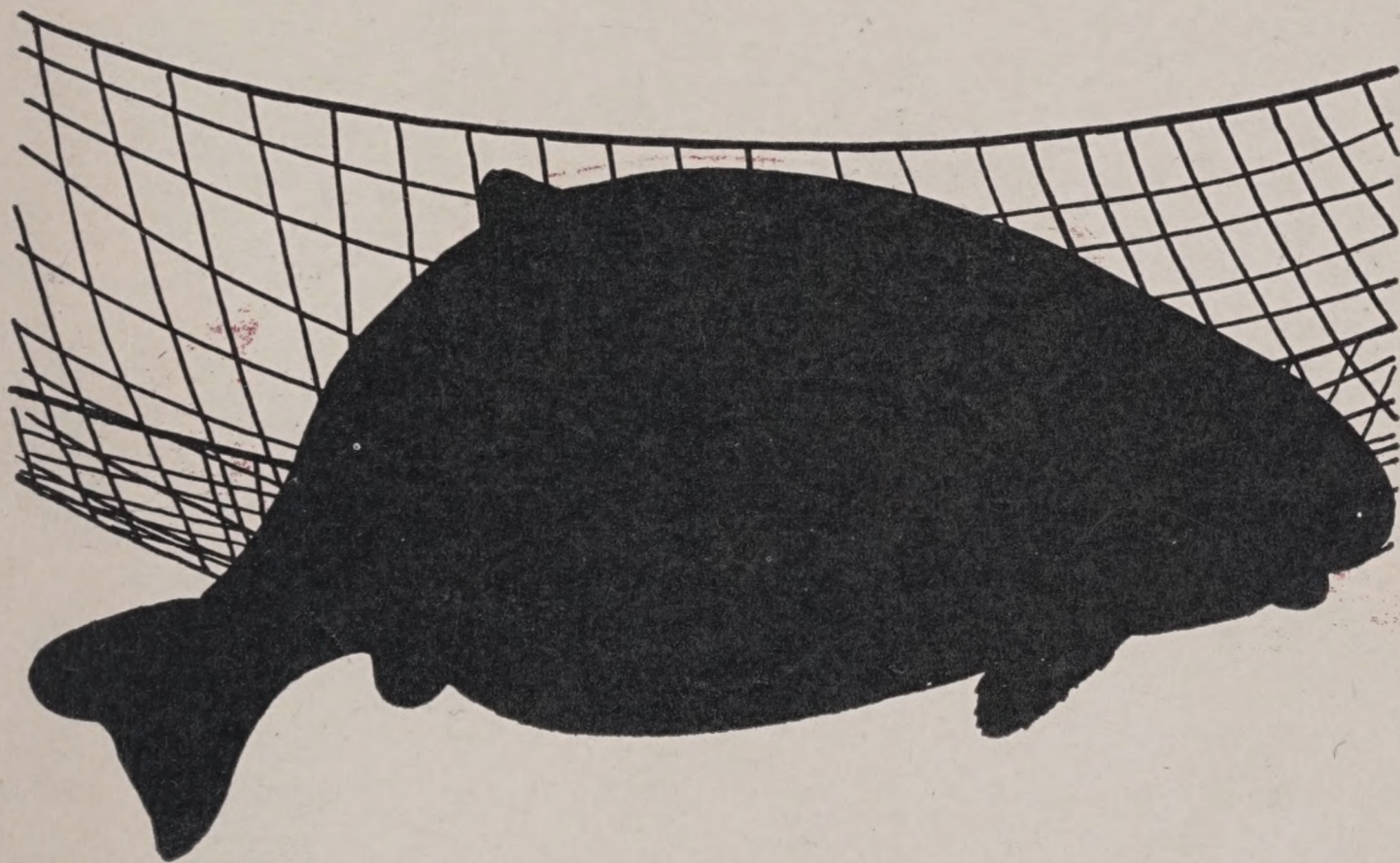
The price for these big sponges is
But fifty cents to you.



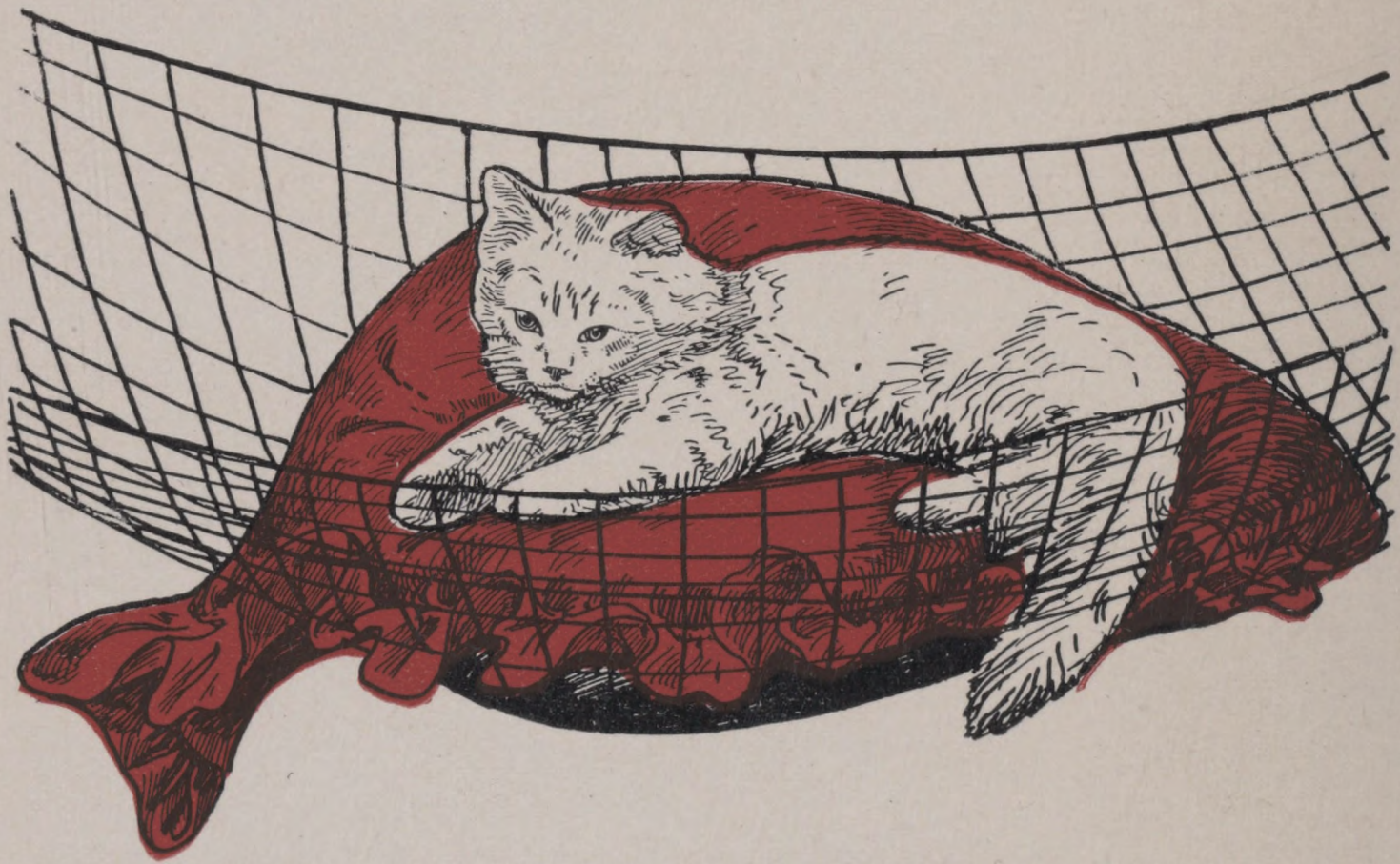
 The deer roams over hill and vale
From seashore to the prairie.



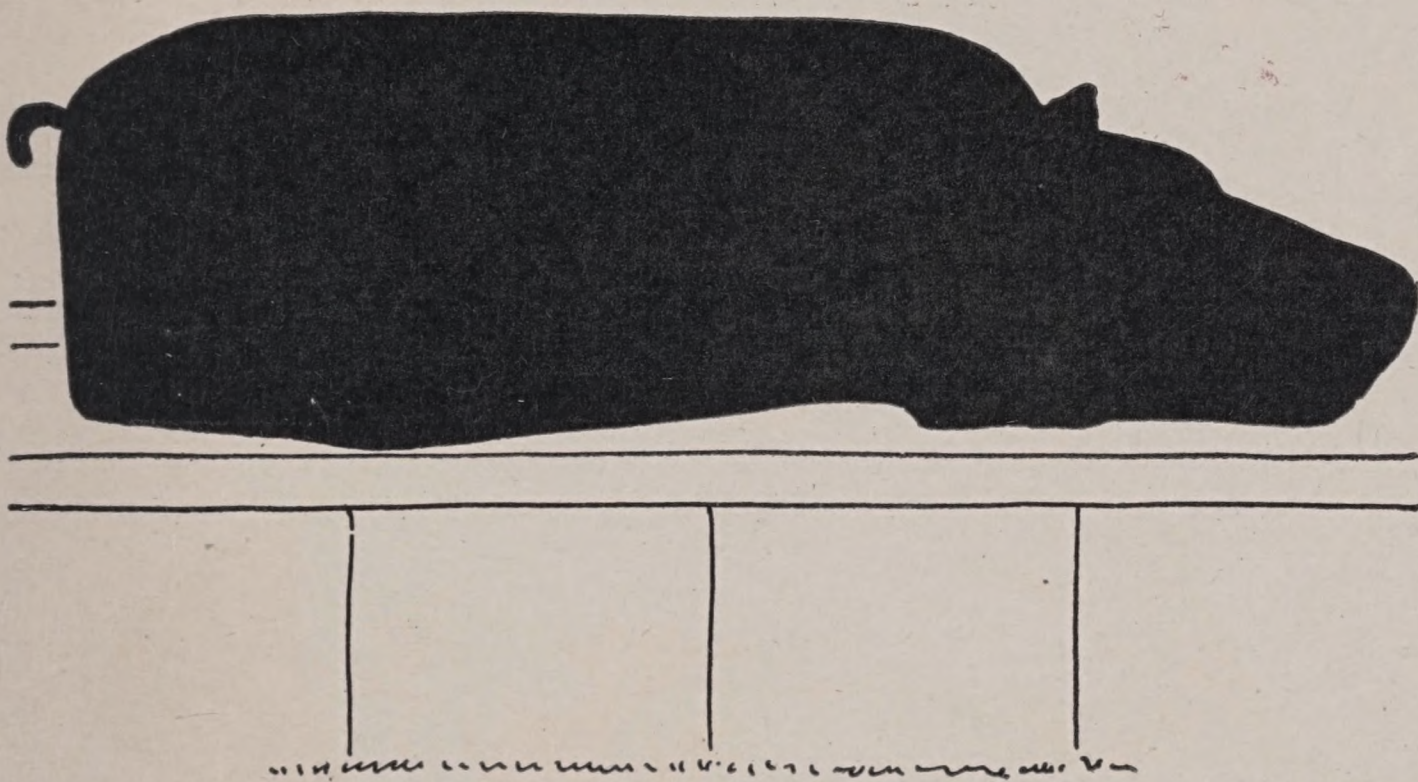
The cactuses are growing well,
And so is cousin Mary.



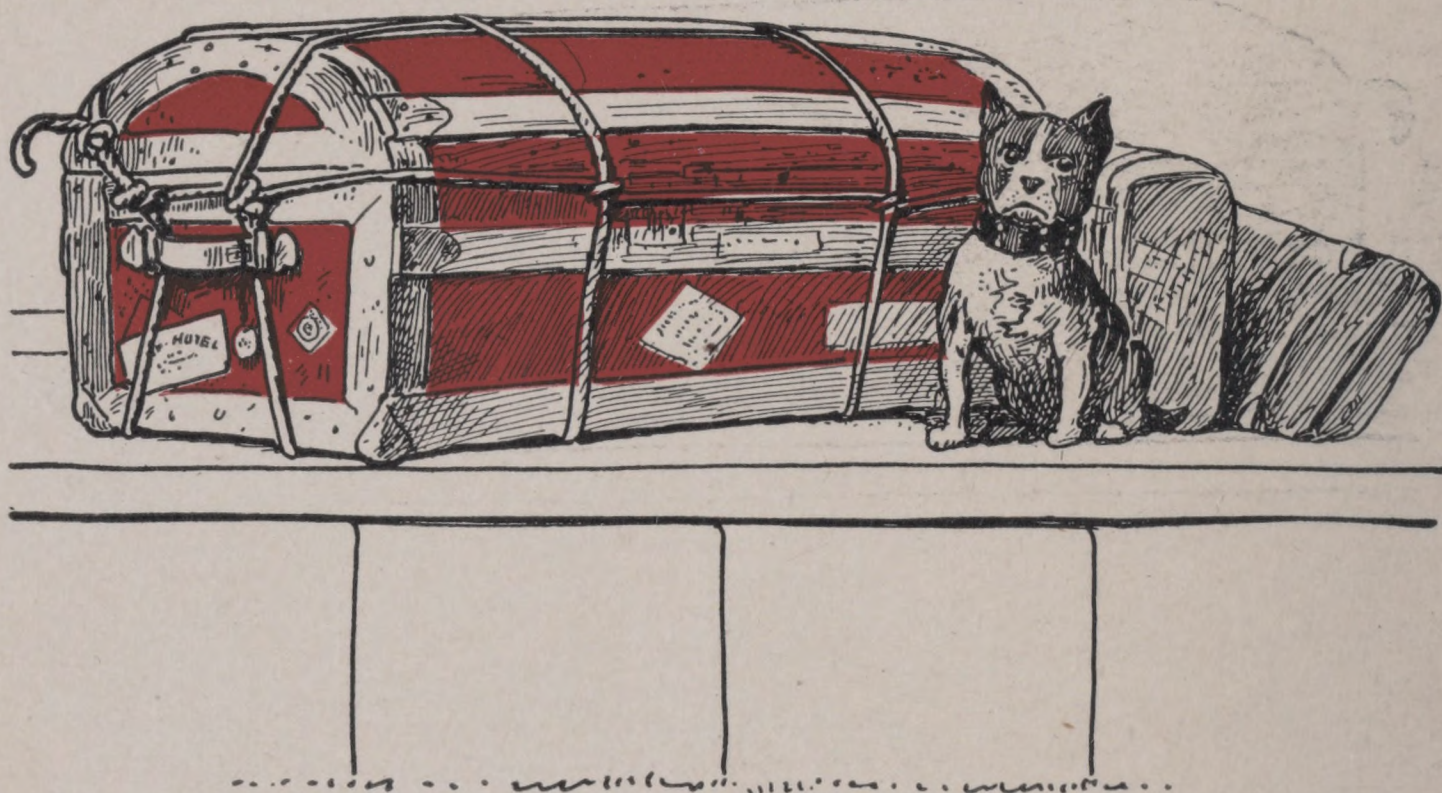
I fear he won't stay in the net,
This big fat flopping fish.



hammock and a cushion! Now
What more could kitty wish?




Is this a hippo' in a tank
As seen in many a zoo ?



Tis someone's baggage, all secure,
A dog to guard it, too.



hould he be called the king of beasts,
As some have said he should ?



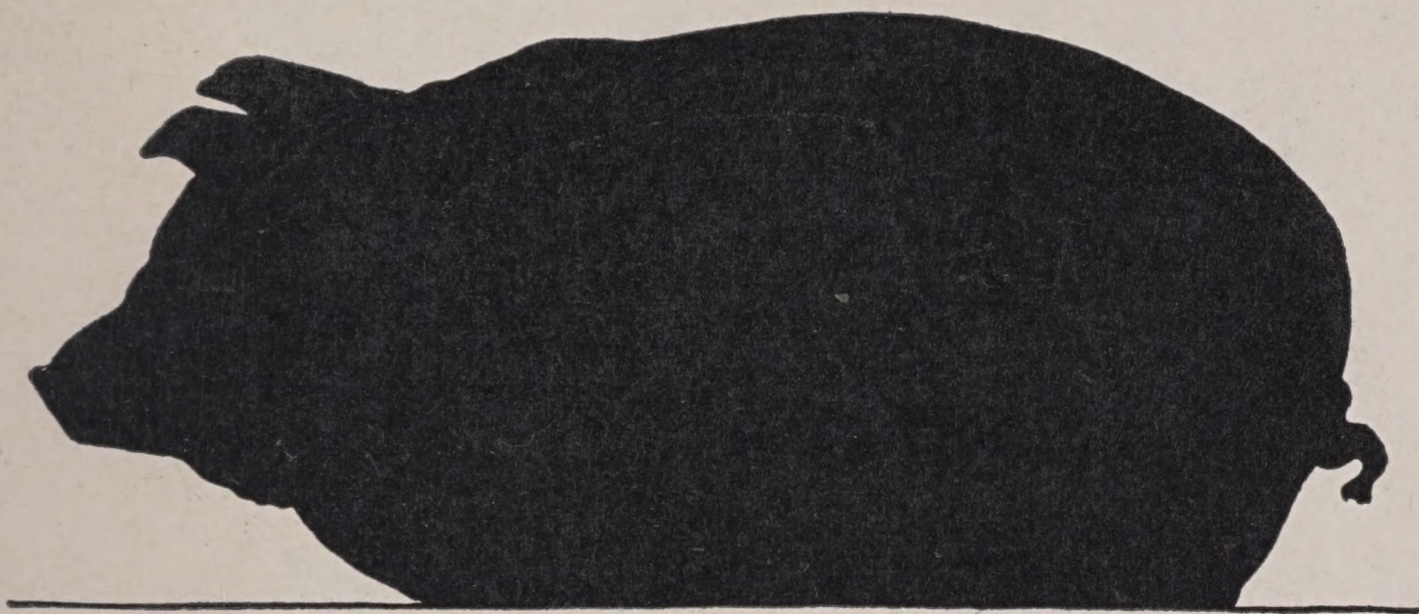
The beaver wishes you to know
He owns this pile of wood.




Fat lady from the side show, eh?
I think she'd fill the place.



Sweet Polly Ann, the chambermaid,
Adjusts the pillow-case.



 It seemed the fattest pig I'd seen
From ocean shore to prairie.




To show," says Jack, "how strong I am,
I'll lift the dictionary."



think I know the kangaroo
Though we have seldom met.



 The captain left his dog, Watch, here
And he is watching yet.



Its shape was like a rabbit, big,
All ready for a caper.



A second look showed Sally Lunn
About to read her paper.




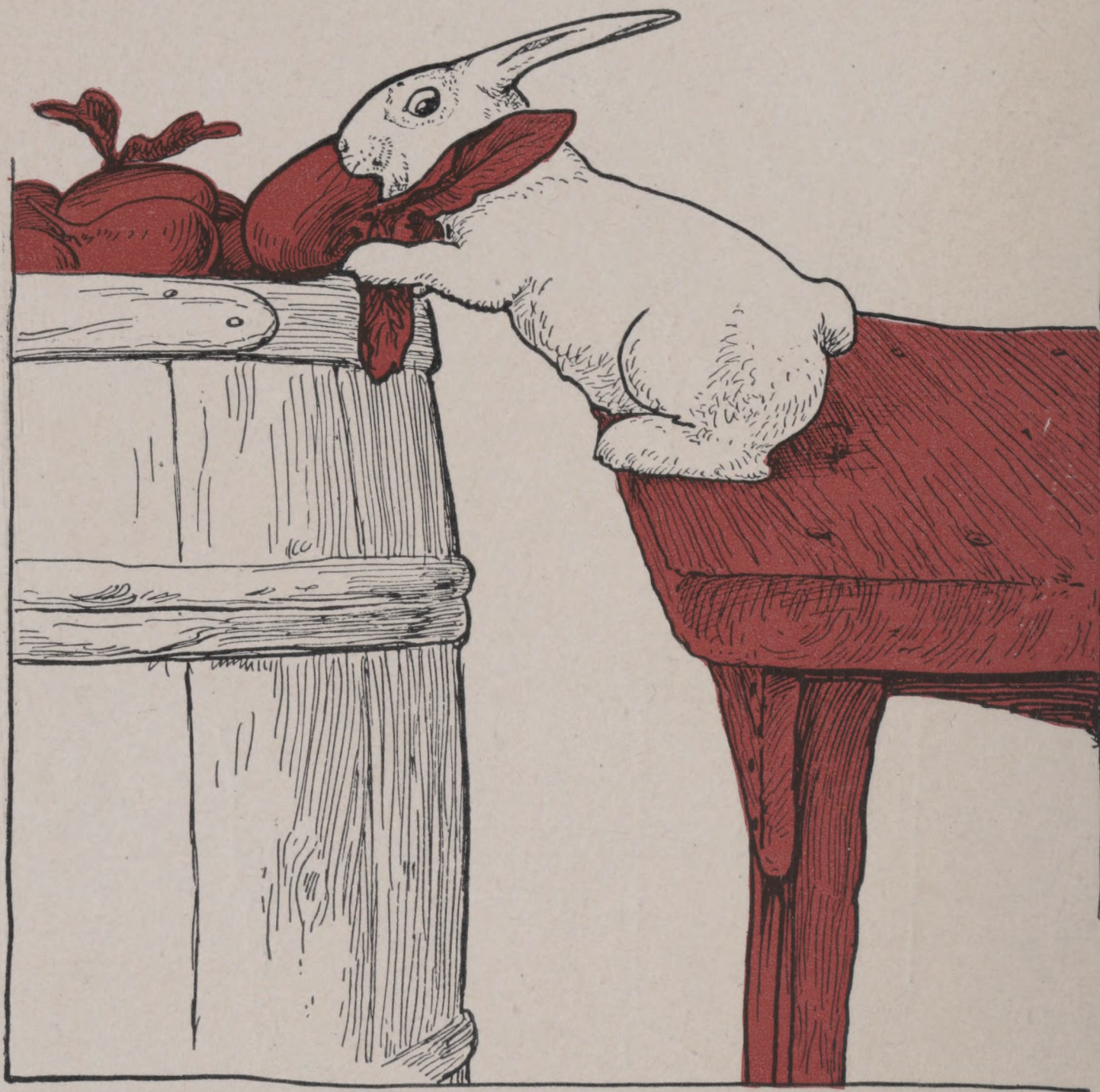
he mother runs to baby's side,
However soft his cry.



The cook says, "Here's material
To make a rhubarb pie."



 Of course this is a hungry goat
About to make a meal.



Now would you blame poor Bunny if
One turnip he should steal?



seemed to see a neighbor's cat
Upon a garden wall.



The milliner displays the hats
She hopes to sell, this fall.



Some costume party, is it not,
With dress antique and pleasing?



John ties some paper 'round the plant
To guard it well from freezing.



circus camel on some planks, –
Perhaps in some rude stall ?



The fruit is cheap but Mrs. Flynn
Wont sell the hat and shawl.




Some dancer here in fairy dress
Performing in a play ?



Twas Mollie Monday hanging clothes
Upon a windy day.



hy, this must be that learned man,
Professor Wyse, I thought.



The bundle girl does up a broom
Some customer has bought.



thought I saw a fireman
Prepared to fight a fire.



Twas Gretchen in the picturesque
Dutch dress that we admire.



This seemed to be, without a doubt,
A big and burly bear.



Twas Susan in her picture hat
Who sat serenely there.



Above his cage the tall giraffe
Looks out intent to see.



The dog may climb a hen-coop but
He can not climb a tree .



Sometimes my busy clucking hen
Will lay an egg each day.



A cowboy left his saddle here
Upon a bunch of hay.



You see such funny people when
You travel in the train!



Her mother left her hat and cloak;
She's coming back again.



Now this must be our friend the stork
Beside the rocky shore.




It is a seal who gathers fish
And now has caught one more.



I thought I saw a butterfly,
A very large one, too.



 **M**y dolly fell and broke her neck!
Oh, run and get the glue!




To fishermen I wish good luck
And boats that never leak.



A clothes pole may be useful when
You're playing hide and seek.



 Run, brother! Lo, he's got his gun!
This indian I'm not trusting.



Look out for clouds of dust to-day.
We'll soon see Hannah dusting.



Come, Isabel, you mustn't climb
Upon the neighbor's fence.



She sells each pair of stockings for
Just thirty-seven cents.



A clown can balance on his nose
A pencil, if you wish.



Jemima has been marketing.
I guess she bought a fish.



While bathing, people's hair looks queer.
Just look at uncle Bill's.



The porcupine is queer and quaint.
His weapons are his quills.



Such bonnets ladies used to buy
And thought them in good taste!



I hope they won't take pussy when
They come to get the waste.



T

he lady wears her winter furs.
Her cloak is warm and thick.



He sells the Christmas greens you see
Upon his arms and stick.



It seemed a turkey strutting there
With air of consequence.



Twas dear old Mrs. Mullins who
Looked from the garden fence.



He must be getting pretty old.
Just see his nose and chin!



May has a locket and a chain
And now she wants a pin.

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By
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